

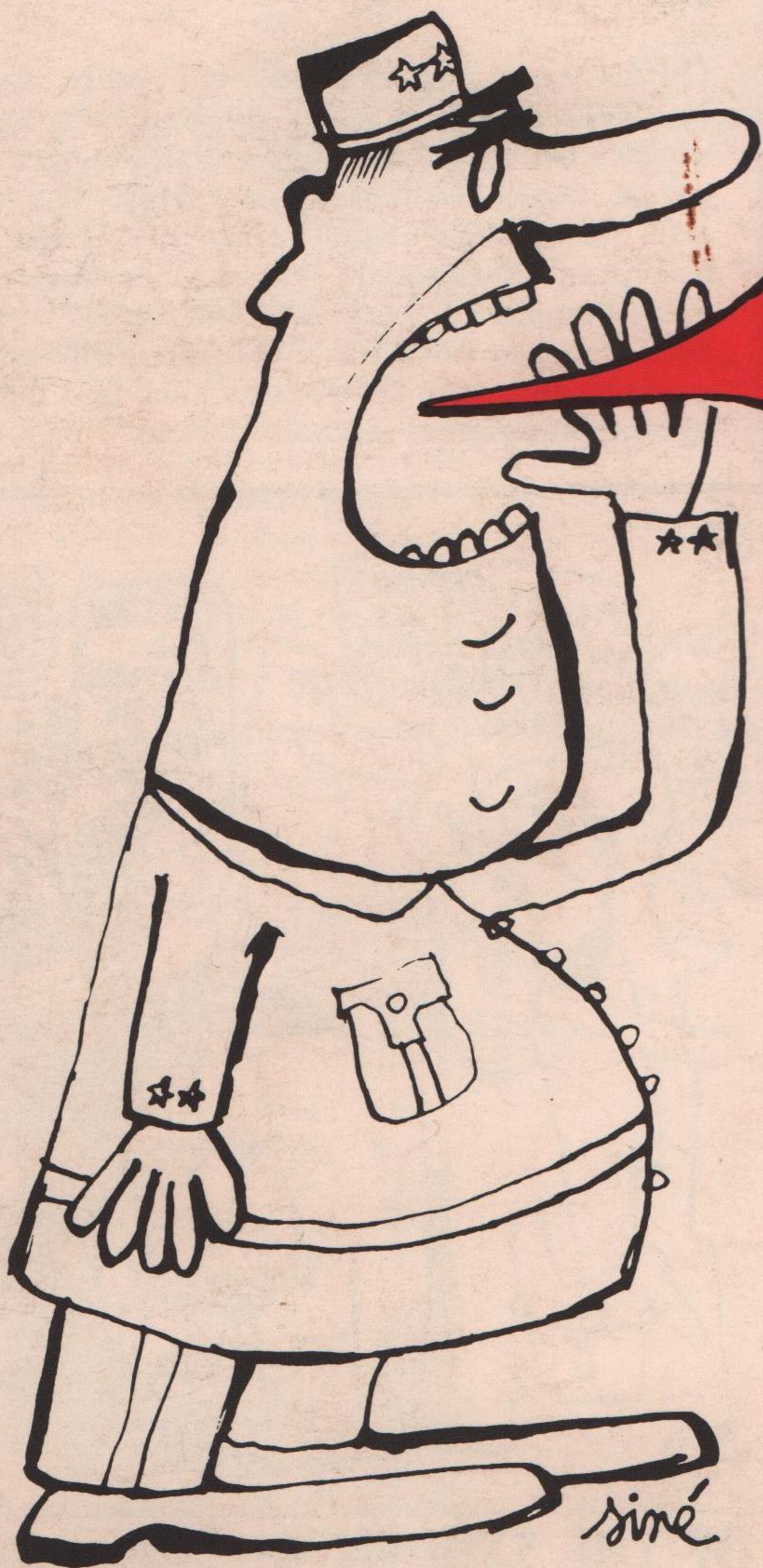
L'ENragé

N°1 COMITE D'ACTION : 8 RUE DE NESLE . PARIS 6^e MED. 56 40

PRIX 1 FR

This satirical journal was issued by the revolutionary students of Paris during the May Days of 1968.
In solidarity with them, the revolutionary students of Berkeley have reprinted it with an English translation.

PRICE 50¢



4/6
La
CGT
OUI!
La CHIEN
Lit...
WON!

Edité par J.J. Pauvert.

THIS JOURNAL IS A PAVING STONE*

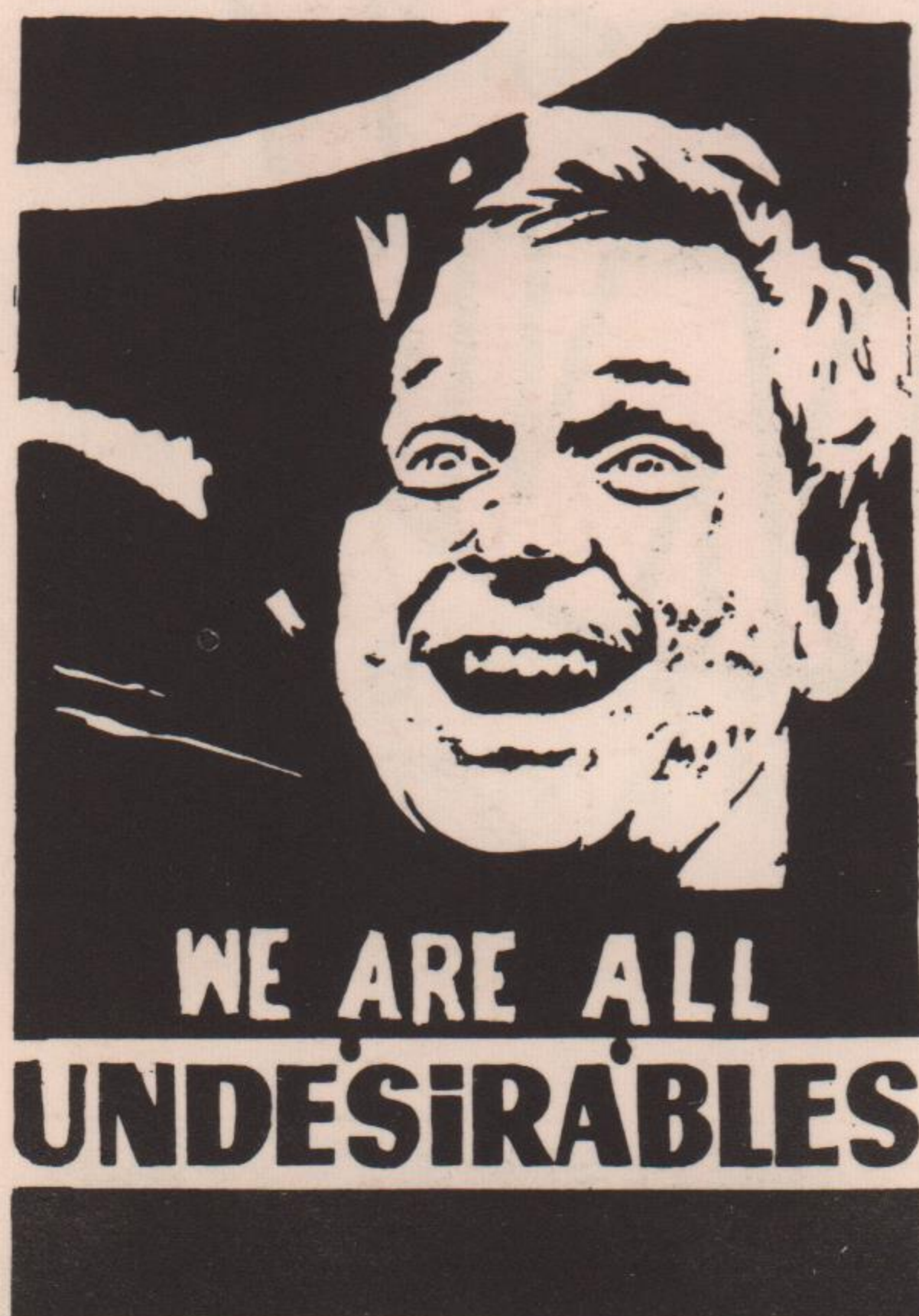
It can be used as a wick for a Molotov cocktail.
It can be used to conceal a club.
It can protect you from tear gas.
We are in solidarity, and thus we shall remain, with all the enragés, all over the world.
We are neither students, nor workers, nor peasants, but we are determined to carry our paving stone to all their barricades.
If there are those among you who hesitate to express yourselves in traditional journals, do your thing here -- here you are at home.
In this journal, nothing is forbidden -- except being a Rightist!
To arms, enragés, form your battalions! Forward, forward, the blood of tyrants will soon water the fields!

THE COMMITTEE OF ACTION

We don't know yet if l'Enragé will be a weekly, a monthly, a daily, or banned. We'll do the best we can, and according to the needs of the moment. Definite dates of publication, subscriptions -- all that belongs to the past, to the old system. If you want to distribute l'Enragé, pick up a bundle at 8, rue de Nesle, Paris 6.

Anyone can reprint; no charge -- except to Figaro (a right-wing Paris daily).

* A reference to the paving stones of the streets of the Latin Quarter, which were used by the students both as weapons against the cops and for building barricades.



Poster of Danny Cohn-Bendit ("Danny the Red") whom the bourgeois press called an "undesirable." This is the students' reply

TRANSLATOR'S NOTES

About the title: "L'enragé" has been translated in various ways. Literally it means "the rabid one" and was used in 1789 to describe those in the left wing of the French Revolution. Today it is translated as "wild man," "madman," "mad dog," by the bourgeois press. To us "les enragés," far from being wild men or mad dogs, are brave voices of sanity in a mad world.

About the cover: De Gaulle was visiting Rumania when news of the student explosion reached him. He is reported to have said, "La réforme, oui; la chienlit, non."

The original and literal meaning of "chienlit" is to shit in bed. From there, the word took on the meaning of any great big mess, and then went on to mean a carnival--a Mardi Gras-type thing where anything goes.

The militant students and workers, picking up de Gaulle's usage, carried placards reading "La Chienlit, C'est Lui" (see p. 13)--"The Shit-in-bed, That's Him."

On the cover, the students, well aware that the de Gaulle regime is trying desperately to line the workers up behind their traditional, reformist leadership, depict the general as saying, "La CGT, Oui! La Chienlit, Non!" The CGT is the Confédération Générale du Travail, the Communist Party-dominated national trade union that has been trying to drive a wedge between workers and students and steer the workers back into the trap of business-as-usual capitalist politics.



PARENTS OF THE STUDENTS: "Discussions, yes, but limited to grown-ups -- and quiet and orderly."

* Occident, an ultraright organization.

CE JOURNAL EST UN PAVÉ

Il peut servir de mèche pour cocktail Molotov.

Il peut servir de cache matraque.

Il peut servir de mouchoir anti-gaz.

Nous sommes solidaires, et nous le resterons, de tous les enragés du monde.

Nous ne sommes ni étudiants, ni ouvriers, ni paysans, mais nous tenons à apporter notre pavé à toutes leurs barricades.

Si certains d'entre vous ont des difficultés ou éprouvent des scrupules à s'exprimer dans les journaux traditionnels, venez le dire ici : vous êtes chez vous !

Dans ce journal rien n'est interdit, sauf d'être de droite !

Aux armes, enragés, formez vos bataillons ! Marchons, marchons, un sang impur abreuvera bientôt nos sillons !

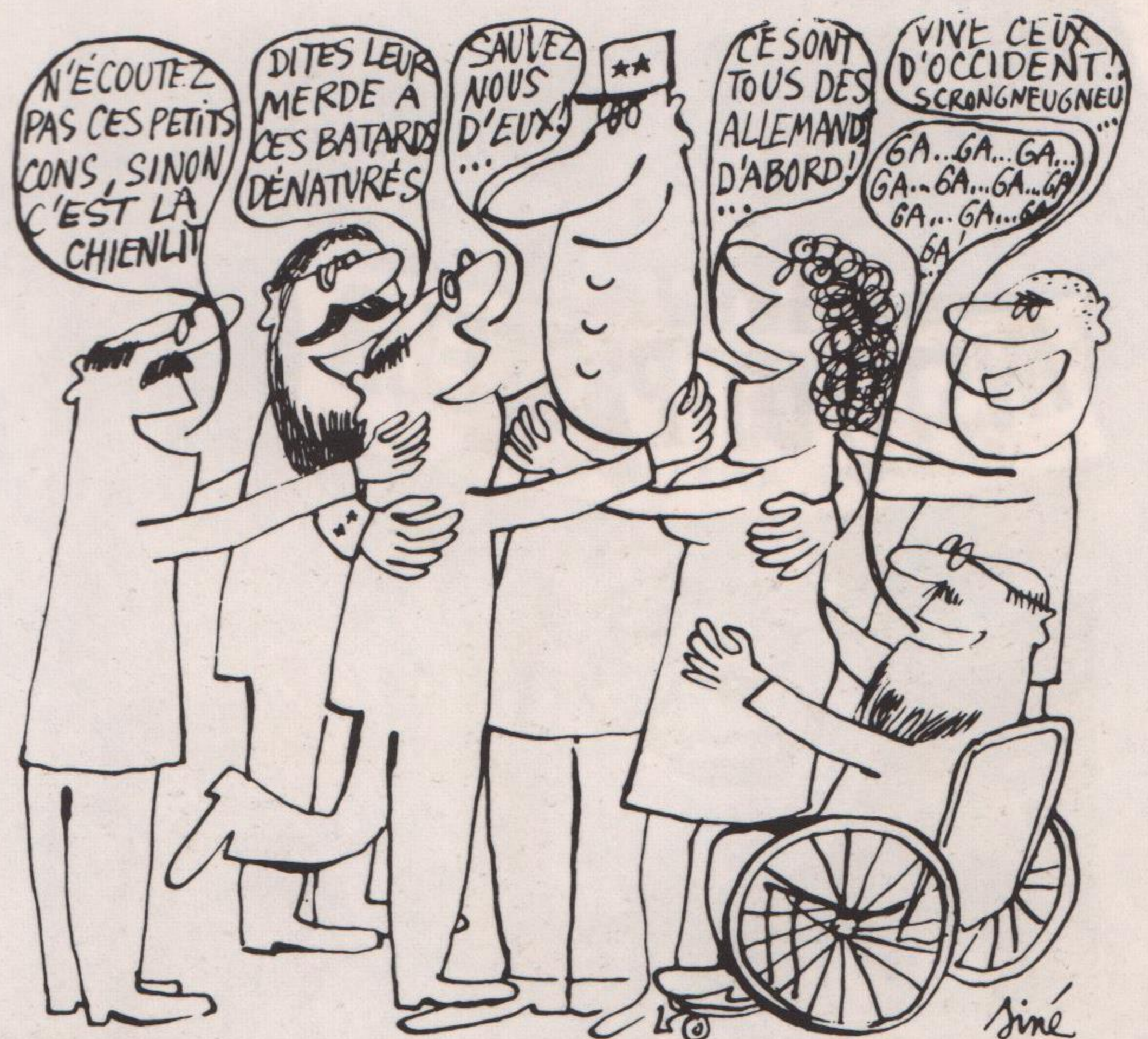
LE COMITE D'ACTION

Nous ne savons pas encore si L'ENRAGE sera hebdomadaire, mensuel, quotidien, ou interdit. Nous en ferons le plus possible et selon les besoins. Les parutions à date fixe, les abonnements, tout cela est périmé et faisait partie de l'ancien système. Si vous voulez distribuer L'ENRAGE, venez vous ravitailler au Comité : 8, rue de Nesle, Paris 6°

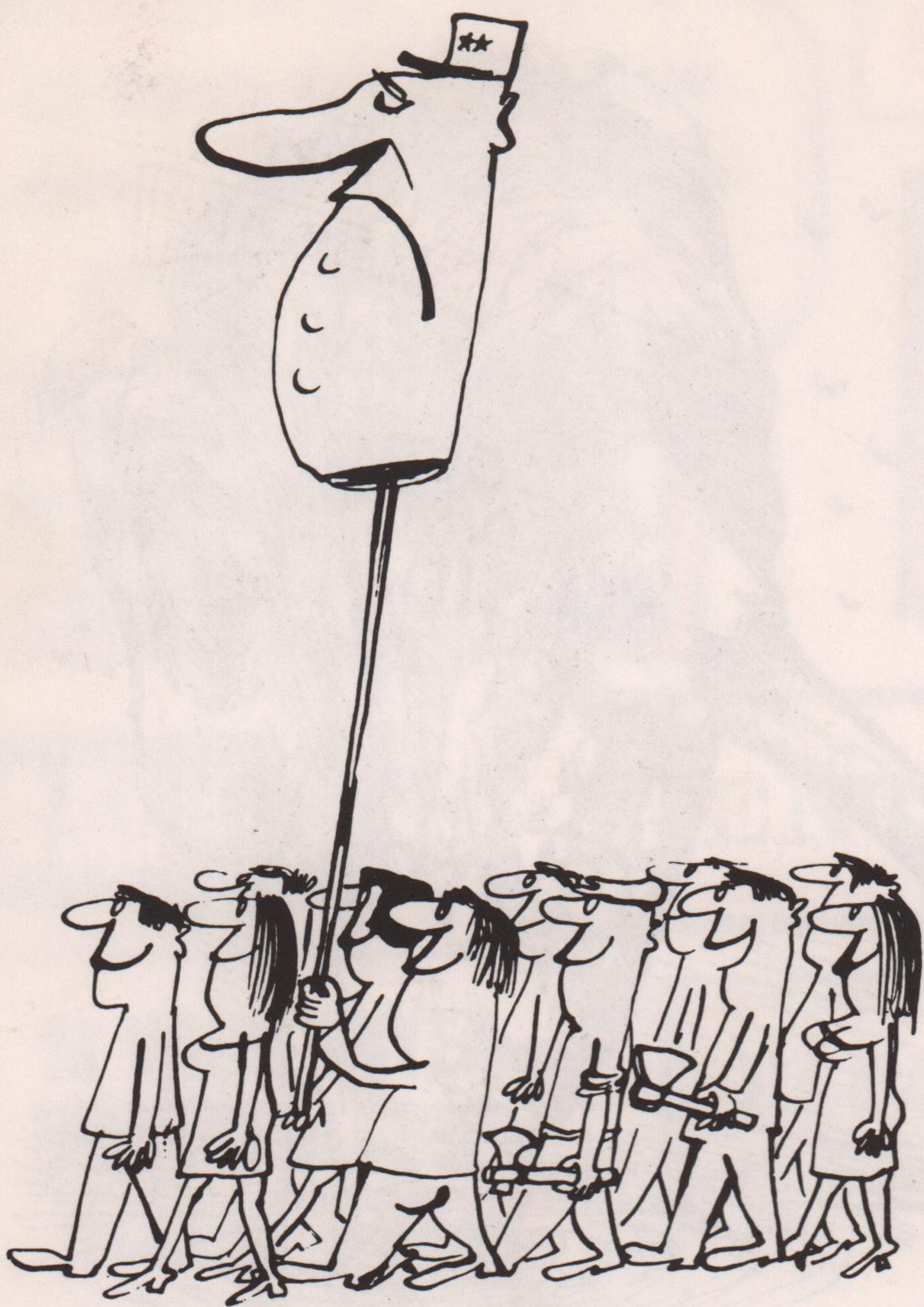
En cas de reproduction, aucun droit ne sera exigé (sauf pour le Figaro).



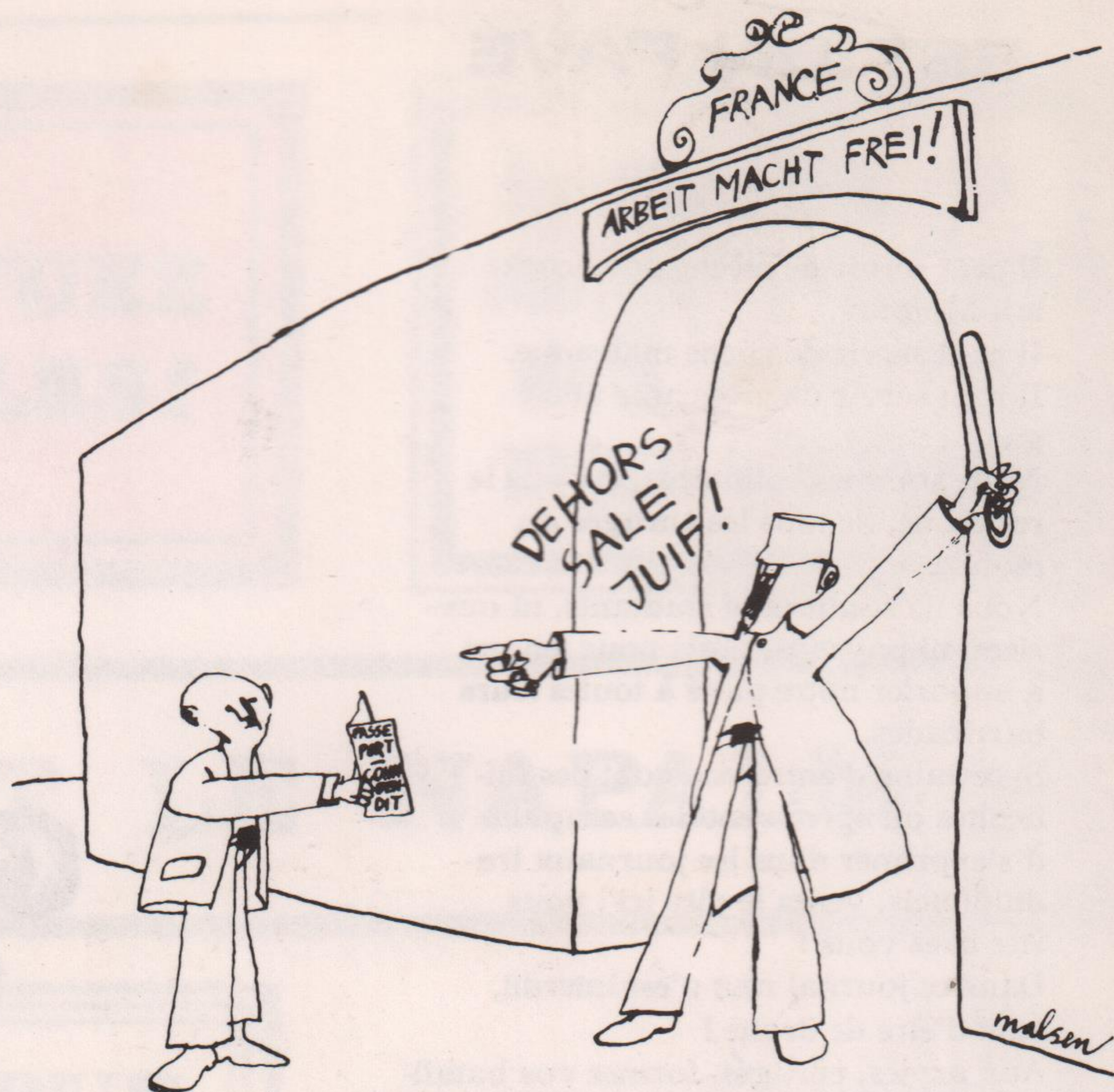
**NOUS SOMMES TOUS
INDÉSIRABLES**



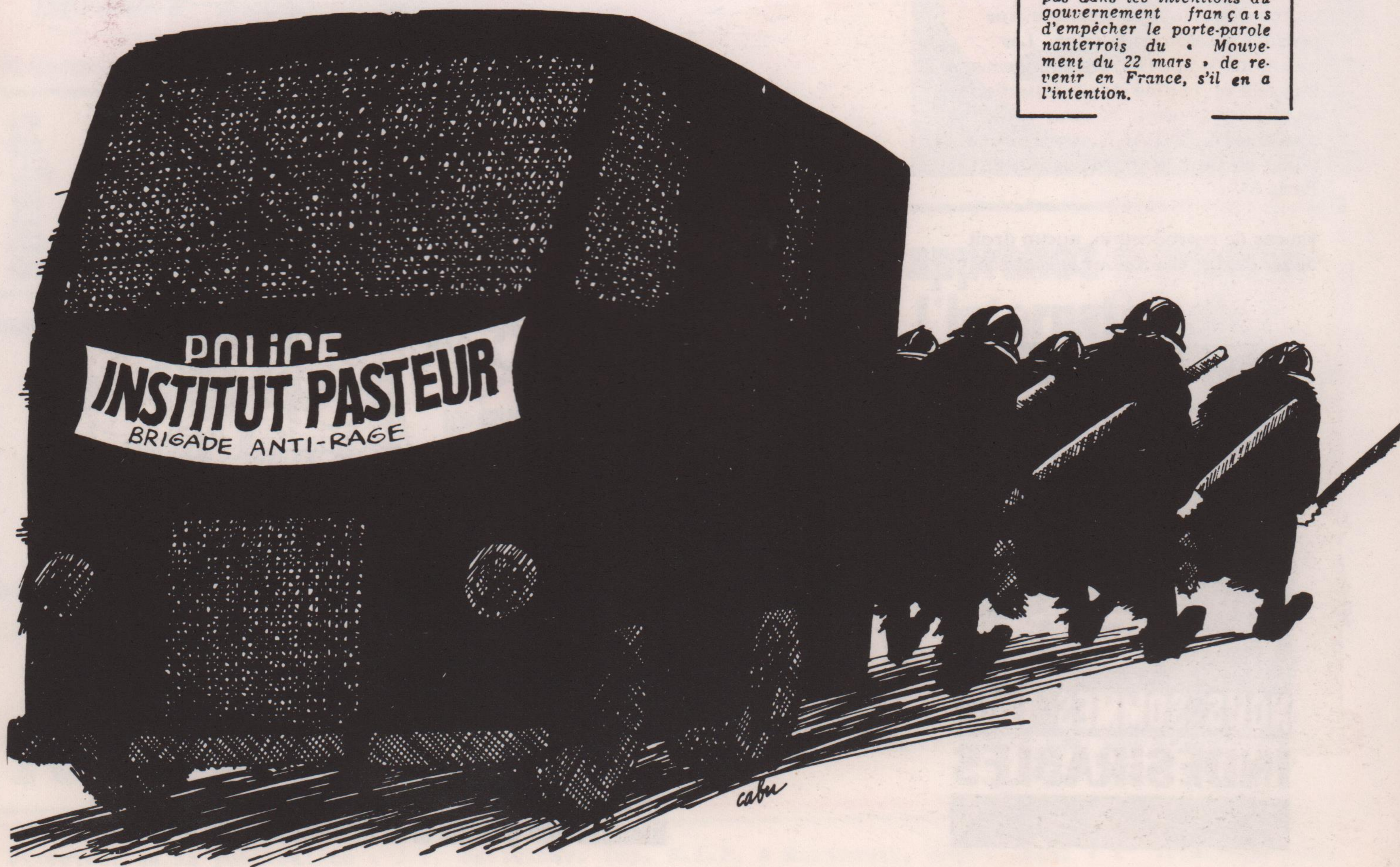
PARENTS D'ÉLÈVES : " Discussions, oui, mais limitées aux grands et se déroulant dans le calme "

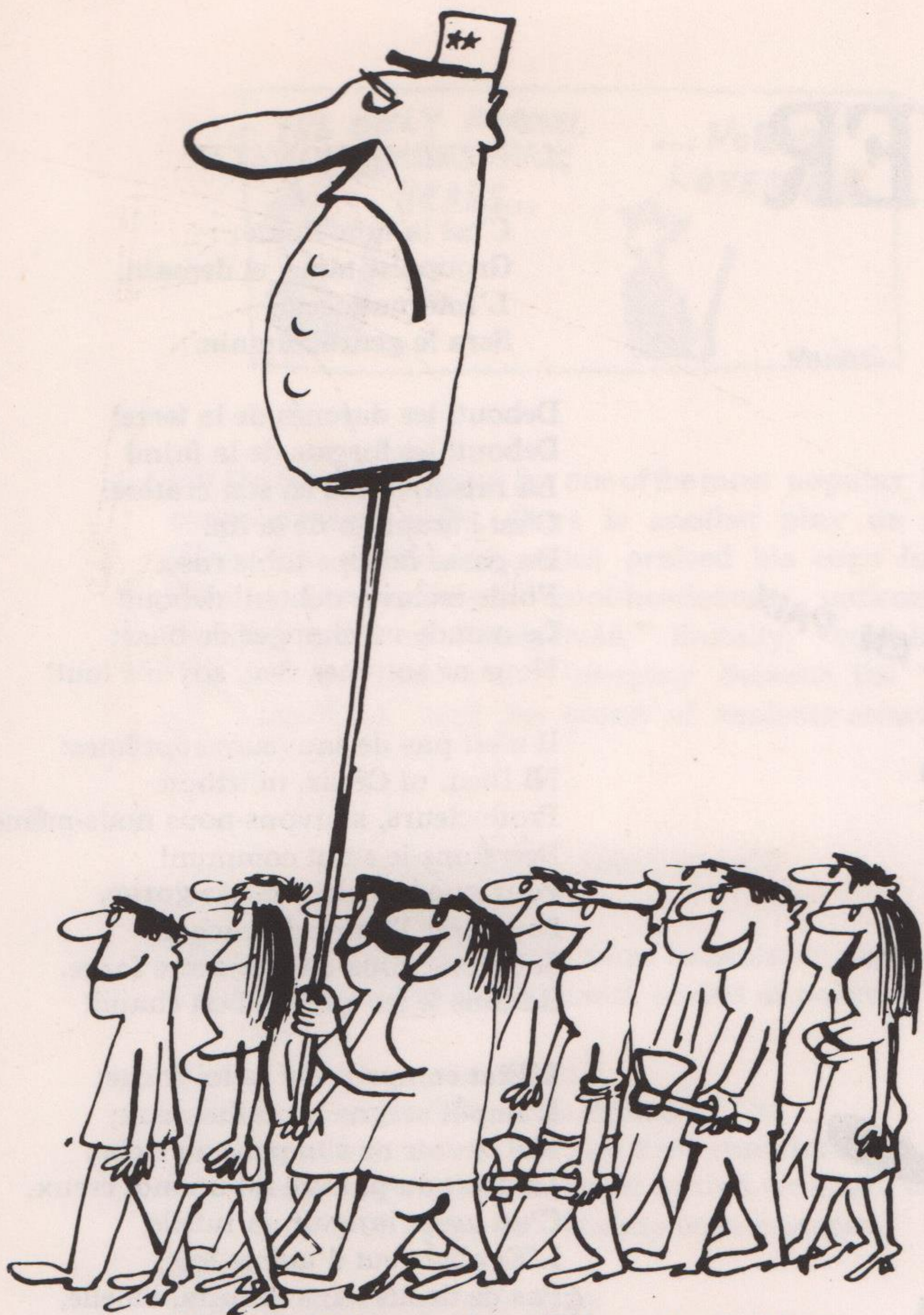


M. REY "Le peuple devra trancher"



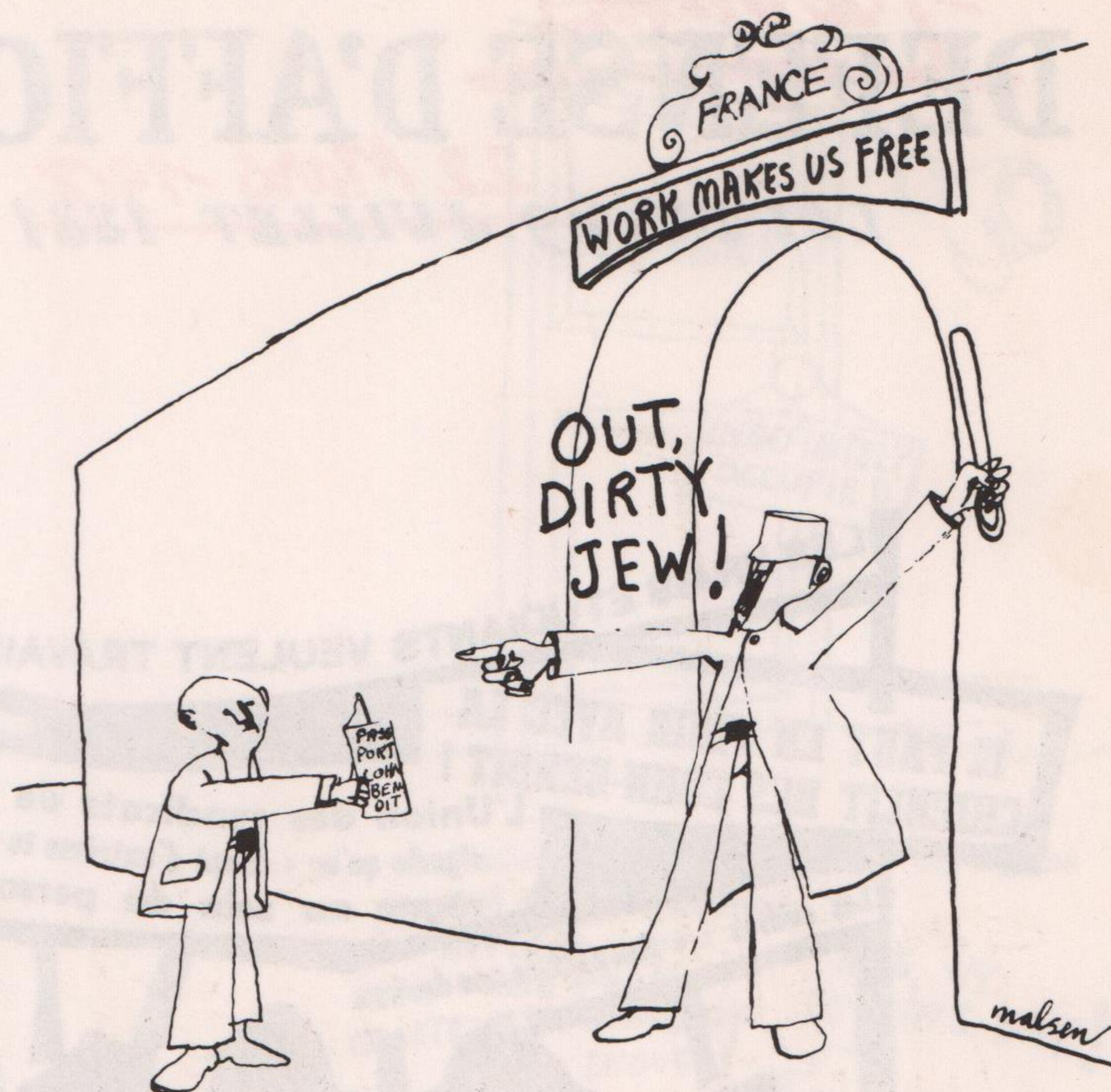
S'étant vu interdire le séjour en Belgique, M. Cohn-Bendit et son camarade décidèrent de passer par l'Allemagne, en voiture. On ajoute qu'il n'est pas dans les intentions du gouvernement français d'empêcher le porte-parole nanterrois du « Mouvement du 22 mars » de revenir en France, s'il en a l'intention.





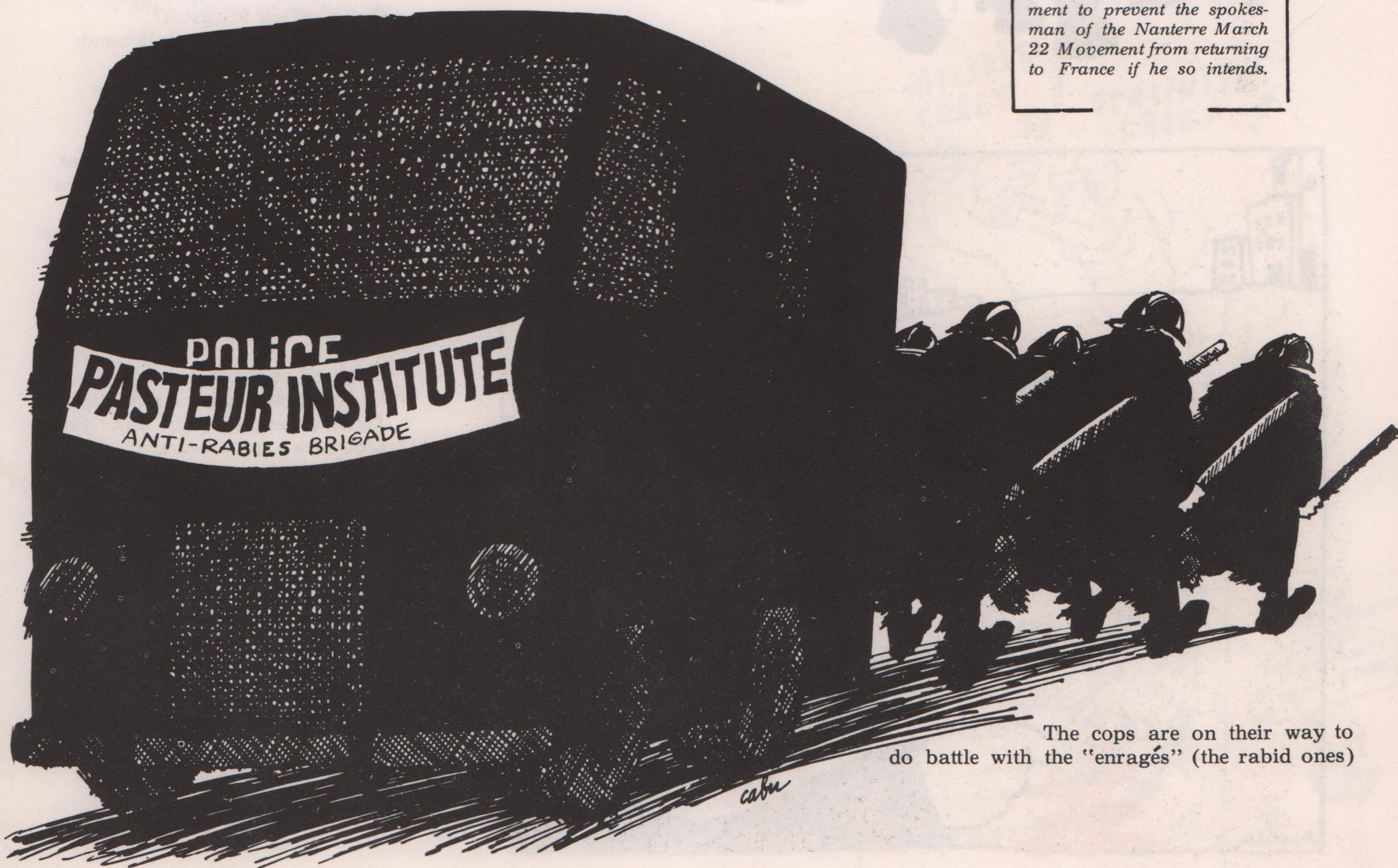
M. REY: "The people will have to decide."

Monsieur Rey is de Gaulle's Minister of State. The verb "trancher" means to decide in the sense of cutting through a problem, coming to a definitive conclusion. The cartoon depicts the people's "clean-cut" decision.



French border is decorated with Nazi slogan. Cartoon refers to French government's efforts to prevent Danny Cohn-Bendit from re-entering the country. Turned away at a regular border post, Cohn-Bendit later appeared inside the Sorbonne.

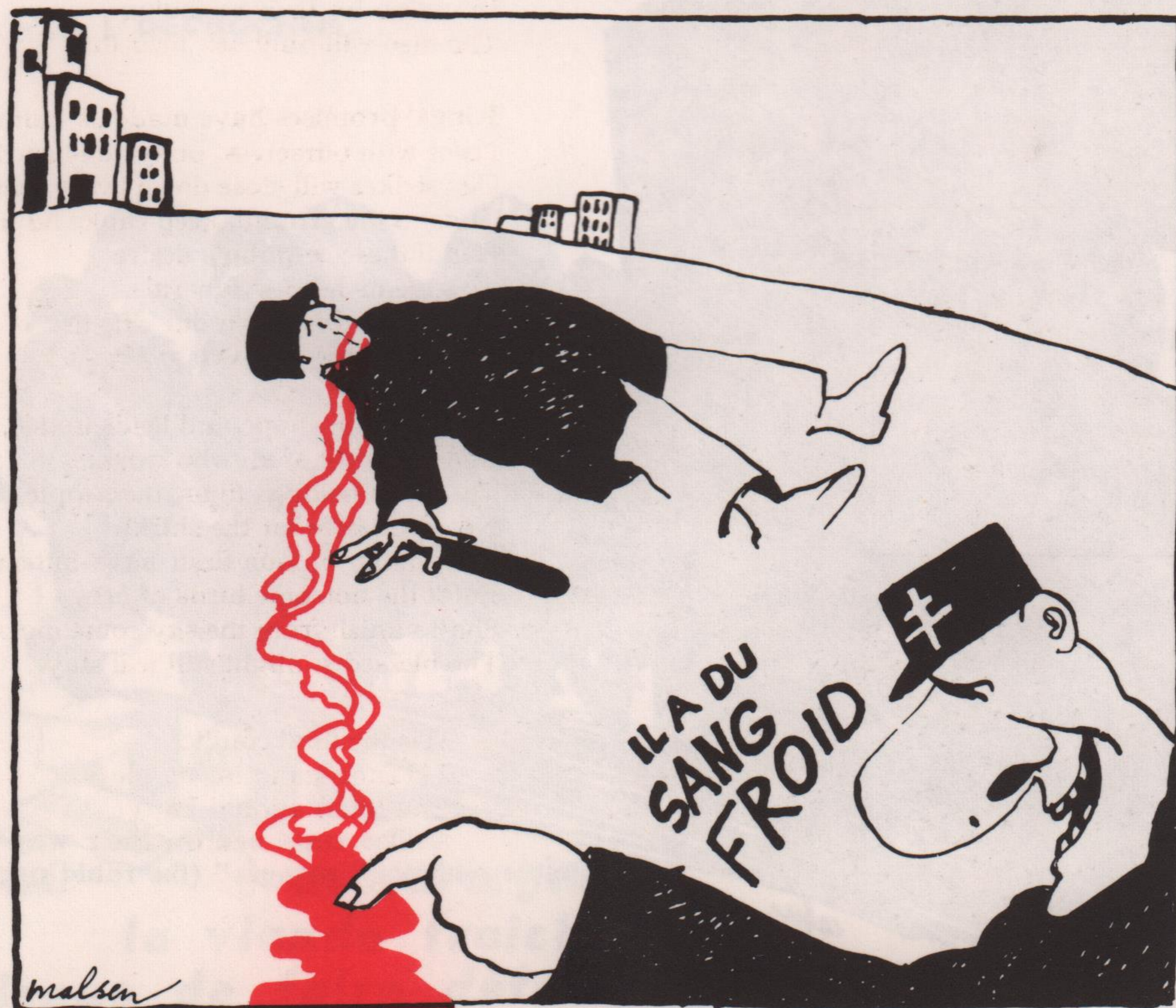
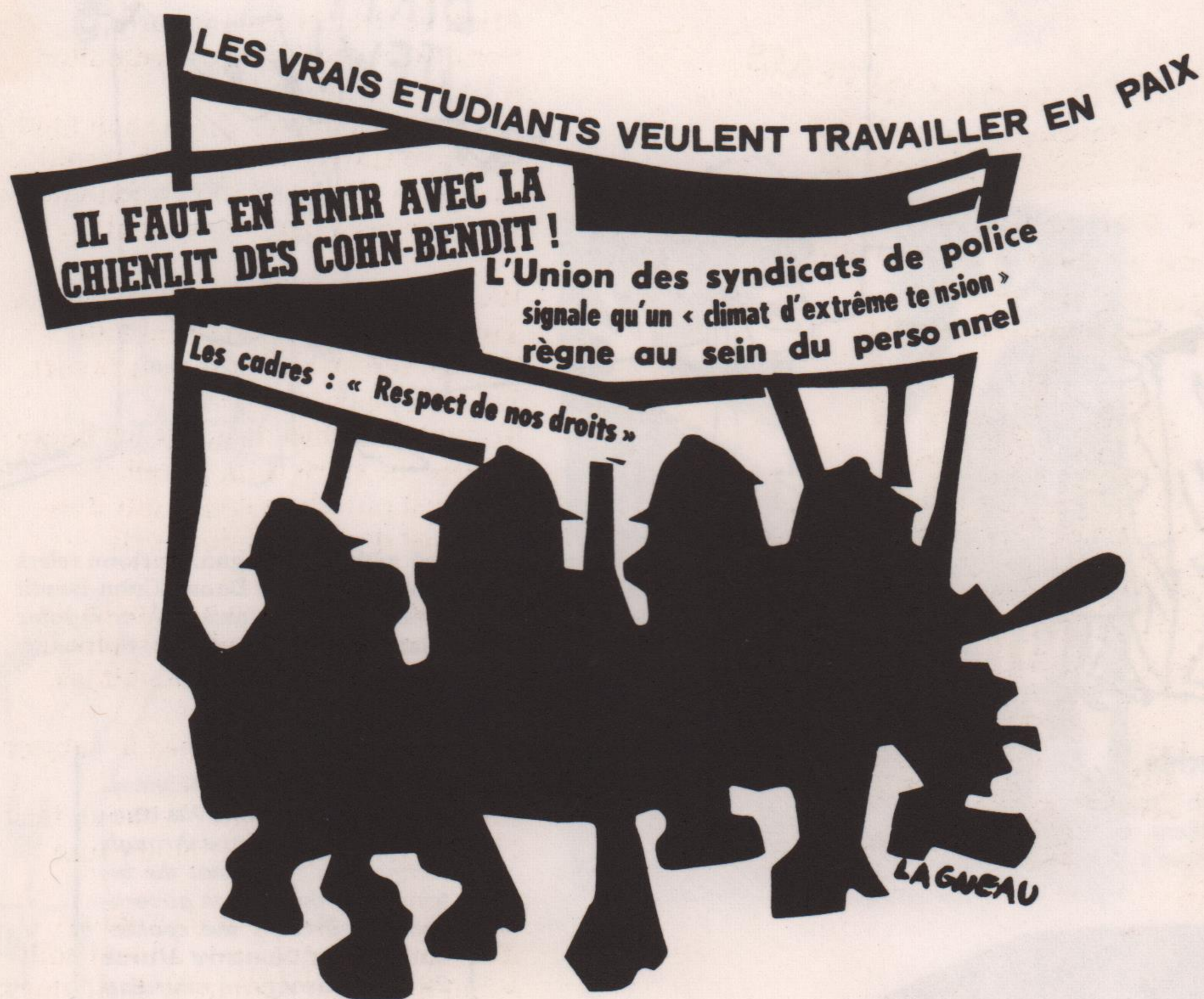
Forbidden to visit Belgium, M. Cohn-Bendit and his comrade decided to drive through Germany. . . it is not the intention of the French government to prevent the spokesman of the Nanterre March 22 Movement from returning to France if he so intends.



The cops are on their way to do battle with the "enragés" (the rabid ones)

~~permis~~ DEFENSE D'AFFICHER

22 Mars 1968
LOI DU 29 JUILLET 1881



L'INTERNATIONALE

C'est la lutte finale:
Groupons-nous, et demain,
L'Internationale
Sera le genre humain.

Debout! les damnés de la terre!
Debout! les forçats de la faim!
La raison tonne en son cratère:
C'est l'éruption de la fin.
Du passé faisons table rase,
Foule esclave, debout! debout!
Le monde va changer de base:
Nous ne sommes rien, soyons tout!

Il n'est pas de sauveurs suprêmes:
Ni Dieu, ni César, ni tribun,
Producteurs, sauvons-nous nous-mêmes!
Décrétons le salut commun!
Pour que le voleur rende gorge,
Pour tirer l'esprit du cachot,
Soufflons nous-mêmes notre forge,
Battons le fer quand il est chaud!

L'Etat comprime et la loi triche;
L'Impôt saigne le malheureux;
Nul devoir ne s'impose au riche;
Le droit du pauvre est un mot creux.
C'est assez languir en tutelle,
L'Egalité veut d'autres lois;
« Pas de droits sans devoirs, dit-elle,
Egaux, pas de devoirs sans droits! »

Hideux dans leur apothéose,
Les rois de la mine et du rail
Ont-ils jamais fait autre chose
Que dévaliser le travail?
Dans les coffres-forts de la bande
Ce qu'il a créé s'est fondu.
En décrétant qu'on le lui rende
Le peuple ne veut que son dû.

Les Rois nous soulaient de fumées,
Paix entre nous, guerre aux tyrans!
Appliquons la grève aux armées,
Crosse en l'air et rompons les rangs!
S'ils s'obstinent, ces cannibales,
A faire de nous des héros,
Ils sauront bientôt que nos balles
Sont pour nos propres généraux.

Ouvriers, paysans, nous sommes
Le grand parti des travailleurs;
La terre n'appartient qu'aux hommes,
L'oisif ira loger ailleurs.
Combien de nos chairs se repaissent!
Mais, si les corbeaux, les vautours,
Un de ces matins, disparaissent,
Le soleil brillera toujours!

C'est la lutte finale:
Groupons-nous, et demain,
L'Internationale
Sera le genre humain.

Paris, juin 1871

permitted
IT IS ~~FORBIDDEN~~
TO POST NOTICES
March 22, 1968
LAW OF ~~JULY 29, 1881~~

The sign "DEFENSE D'AFFICHER" is stenciled on most Paris walls. It refers to a July 29, 1881, law outlawing poster paste-ups on walls. The student revolt began on March 22, 1968, and revolutionary posters began appearing on walls all over Paris.

THE INTERNATIONAL

'Tis the final conflict,
 Let each stand in his place,
 The International Party
 Shall be the human race.

Arise, ye pris'ners of starvation!
 Arise, ye wretched of the earth,
 For Justice thunders condemnation,
 A better world's in birth.
 No more tradition's chain shall bind us.
 Arise, ye slaves; No more in thrall!
 The earth shall rise on new foundations,
 We have been naught, we shall be all.

We want no condescending saviours,
 To rule us from a judgment hall;
 We workers ask not for their favors,
 Let us consult for all.
 To make the thief disgorge his booty
 To free the spirit from its cell,
 We must ourselves decide our duty,
 We must decide and do it well.

The law oppresses us and tricks us.
 Taxation drains the victim's blood;
 The rich are free from obligations,
 The laws the poor delude.
 Too long we've languished in subjection,
 Equality has other laws:
 "No rights," says she, "without their duties,
 No claim on equals without cause."

Behold them seated in their glory,
 The kings of mine and rail and soil!
 What have you read in all their story,
 But how they plundered toil?
 Fruits of the people's toil are buried
 In the strong coffers of a few;
 In voting for their restitution,
 The men will only ask their due.

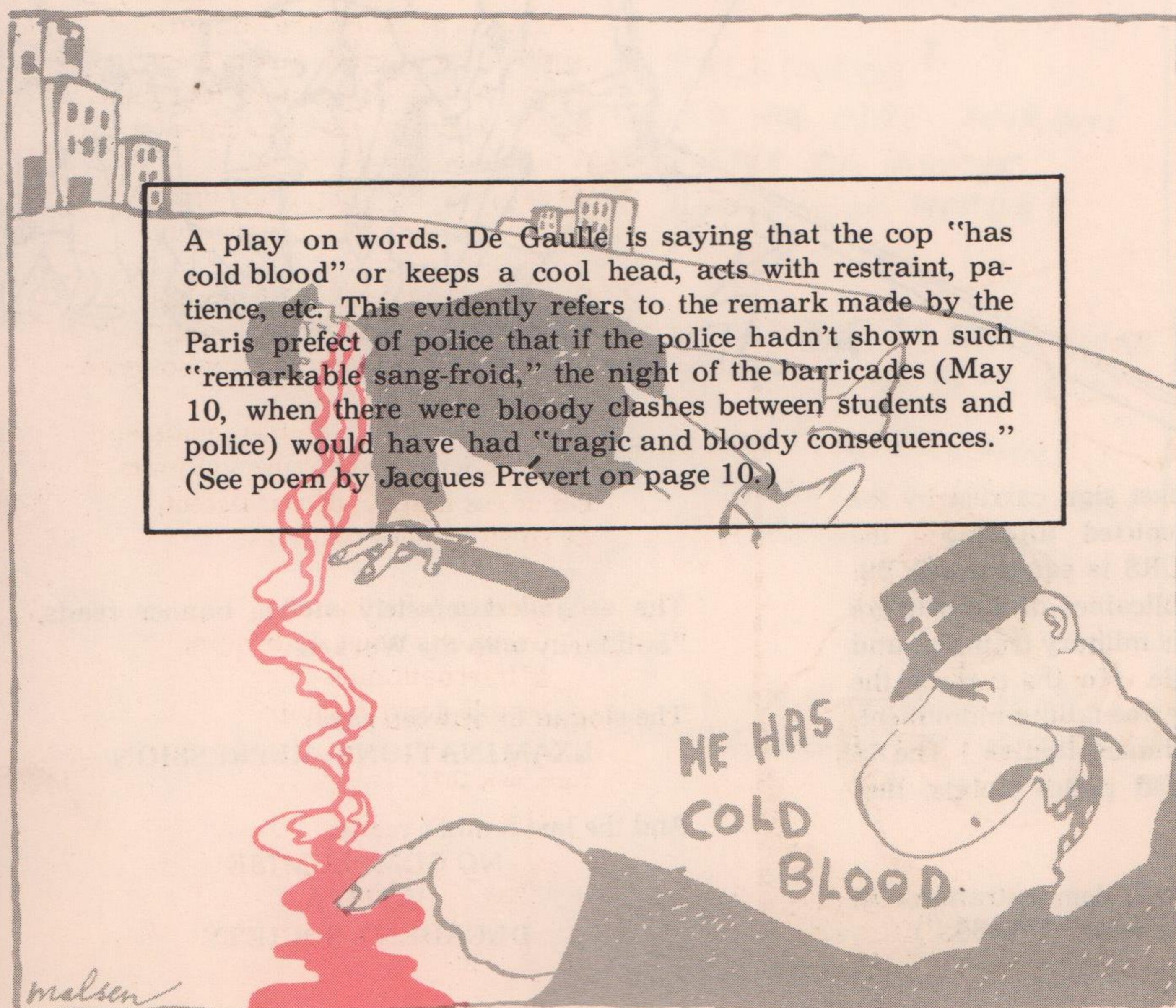
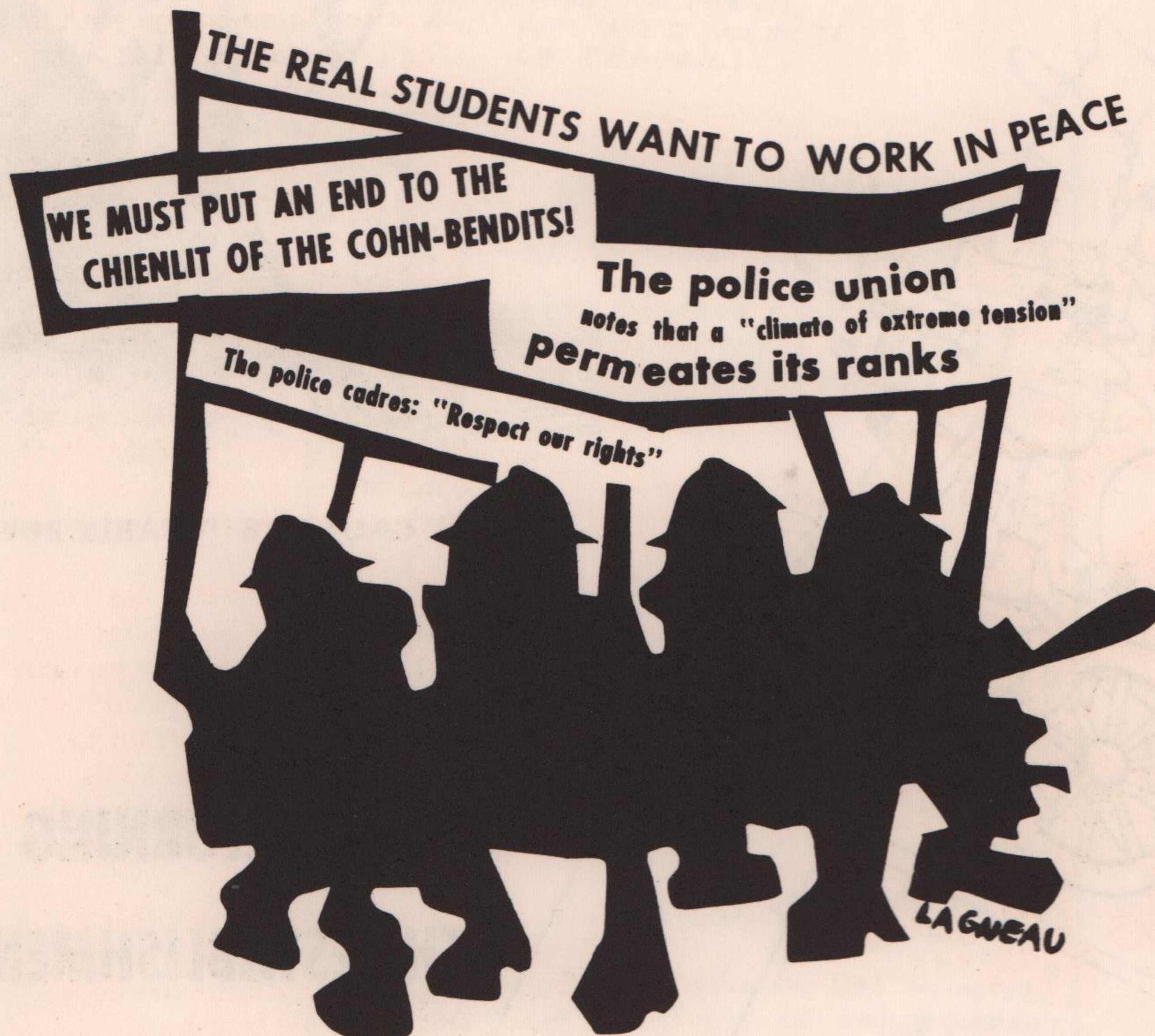
Kings' promises have made us balmy.
 Peace with ourselves, on tyrants war!
 Our strikes will close down every army.
 Guns to the ground, keep ranks no more.
 And if these cannibals desire
 To give us heroes' funerals,
 They soon will learn our rifle fire
 Can serve for our own generals.*

Toilers from shops and fields united,
 The party we of all who work;
 The earth belongs to us, the people,
 No room here for the shirk!
 How many on our flesh have fattened!
 But if the noisome birds of prey
 Shall vanish from the sky some morning,
 The blessed sunlight still will stay.

'Tis the final conflict,
 Let each stand in his place,
 The International Party
 Shall be the human race.

Paris, June 1871

* Translation of fifth verse by George Saunders.



A play on words. De Gaulle is saying that the cop "has cold blood" or keeps a cool head, acts with restraint, patience, etc. This evidently refers to the remark made by the Paris prefect of police that if the police hadn't shown such "remarkable sang-froid," the night of the barricades (May 10, when there were bloody clashes between students and police) would have had "tragic and bloody consequences." (See poem by Jacques Prévert on page 10.)



DE GAULLE'S "SCARECROW" REGIME

OVERTURNING THE ESTABLISHMENT

In the first picket sign carried by the students who are depicted toppling the monument of France, CRS is equated with SS. The Compagnies Républicaines de Sécurité are special forces, cops with military training, and are hated by the people. (In the cartoon the CRS can be seen fleeing the falling monument, top-heavy with Establishment figures.) The SS refers to Hitler's dreaded police troops, the Schutzstaffeln.

(In the anti-Vietnam-war demonstrations in France, picket signs often read "US=SS.")

The second completely visible banner reads, "Solidarity with the Workers."

The slogan in between says:
EXAMINATIONS=REPRESSION

And the last banner reads:
NO COMPROMISE
WITH A
DECADENT SOCIETY

UNION BUREAUCRAT ADDRESSING WORKERS

CAMARADES IL PARAÎT
QUE VOUS AVEZ ARRÊTÉ
LE TRAVAIL.



OUI OUI OUI

rr rr rr rr rr rr rr rr

SI VOUS AVEZ DÉBRAYÉ C'EST QUE VOUS
AVEZ DES REVENDICATIONS À FAIRE.
JE SUIS VOTRE DÉLÉGUÉ VOUS NE
DEVEZ RIEN ME CACHER.



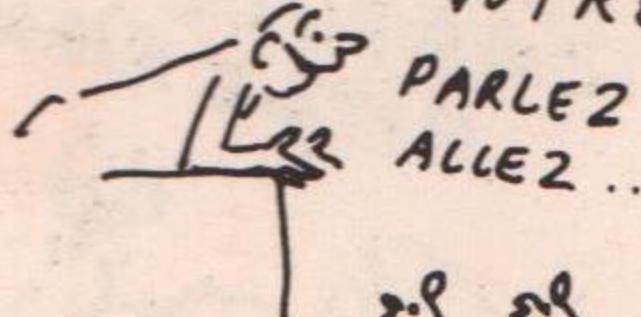
rr rr rr rr rr rr rr rr

C'EST LES SALAIRES HEIN CAMARADES?
VOUS VOULEZ UNE AUGMENTATION
HEIN?



rr rr rr rr rr rr rr rr

OU ALORS C'EST LA SÉCU? OU LES VACANCES?
IL FAUT QUE JE PLACE LE GOUVERNEMENT
ET LE PATRONAT DEVANT LEURS
RESPONSABILITÉS. PARLEZ À
VOTRE DÉLÉGUÉ QUI VOUS
AIME.



rr rr rr rr rr rr rr rr

TAS DE SALOPARDS!
VOUS ALLEZ ME DIRE POURQUOI
VOUS ÊTES EN GRÈVE.
OUI OU MERDE!



ON VEUT FAIRE LA RÉVOLUTION.

rr rr rr rr rr rr rr rr

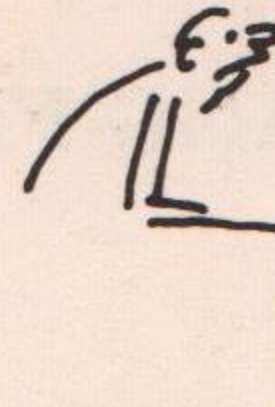
LA RÉVOLUTION! VOUS ÊTES FOUS!
LE GOUVERNEMENT ET LE PATRONAT
NE MARCHERONT JAMAIS.



rr rr rr rr rr rr rr rr

WOLINSKI

COMRADES IT APPEARS
THAT YOU HAVE STOPPED
WORKING.



YES YES YES

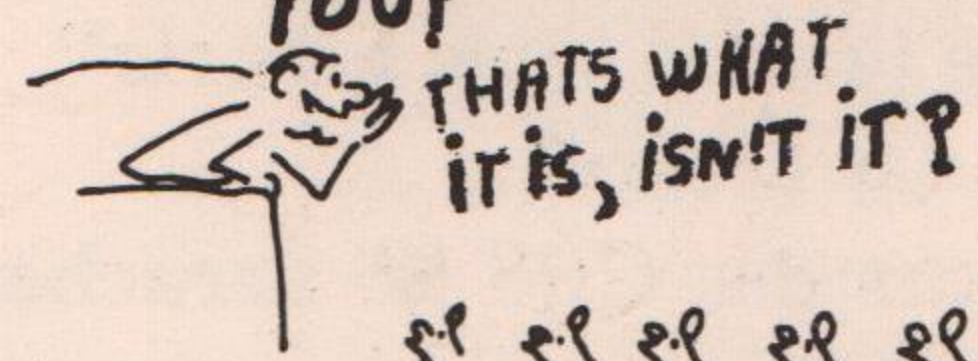
rr rr rr rr rr rr rr rr

IF YOU'VE GONE ON STRIKE, IT'S
BECAUSE YOU HAVE DEMANDS TO
MAKE. I AM YOUR DELEGATE. YOU DON'T
HAVE TO HIDE ANYTHING FROM ME.



rr rr rr rr rr rr rr rr

IS IT WAGES? IS THAT IT,
COMRADES? YOU WANT A RAISE, DON'T
YOU?



rr rr rr rr rr rr rr rr

IS IT SOCIAL SECURITY THEN? VACATIONS?
SPEAK UP! I HAVE TO MAKE THE GOVERNMENT
AND THE BOSSES FACE UP TO THEIR RESPON-
SIBILITIES. SPEAK TO YOUR DELEGATE
WHO LOVES YOU



rr rr rr rr rr rr rr rr

YOU FILTHY SONS OF BITCHES!
YOU DAMN WELL ARE GOING TO TELL
ME WHY YOU'RE ON STRIKE. YOU'RE
GOING TO SHIT OR GET OFF
THE POT!



WE WANT TO MAKE THE REVOLUTION.

rr rr rr rr rr rr rr rr

THE REVOLUTION! YOU'RE CRAZY!
THE GOVERNMENT AND THE BOSSES WILL
NEVER GO ALONG WITH THAT.



rr rr rr rr rr rr rr rr

WOLINSKI

MEETS ITS FATE.

IMPOSE PAS
DE SOCIÉTÉ
COMPOSITION

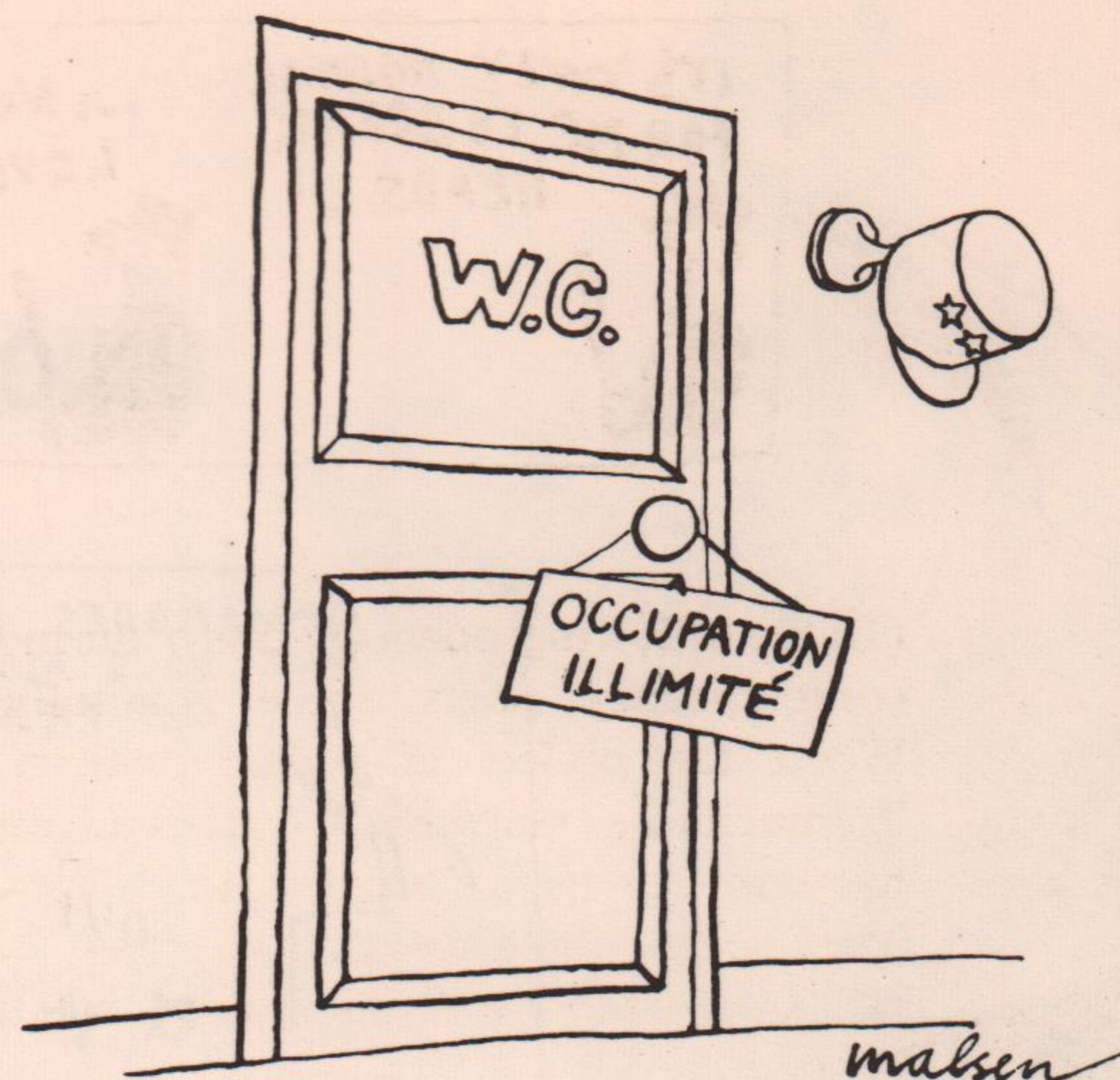




L'EXTRAORDINAIRE SANG-FROID

"Paris a connu une de ses nuits les plus lamentables".
C'est Monsieur Grimaud préfet de police de cette ville qui le dit.
Comment ne pas le croire?
Un peu plus loin il précise: "Il a fallu un extraordinaire sang-froid aux membres du service d'ordre et à ses chefs pour que nous n'ayons pas eu des conséquences dramatiques et sanglantes".
Sanglantes.
Comment ne pas le croire?
Sans cet extraordinaire sang-froid, le sang aurait coulé et on aurait vu, comme le dit plus loin le préfet, "des choses comme on n'en a encore jamais vues à Paris".
Comment ne pas le croire?
On aurait vu alors des CRS SS arracher des blessés des mains des secouristes et ces blessés jetés dans les cars de police et à nouveau blessés et injuriés.
On aurait vu dans des appartements des grenades éclater des gens jetés en bas du haut des escaliers des cafés envahis par des brutes acharnées, des clients asphyxiés par des gaz de combat inoffensifs défensifs et toxiques.
On aurait constaté des cas de cécité. Fort heureusement partielle auraient dit les communiqués.
On aurait vu une main arrachée et des garçons et des filles abîmés et peut-être à jamais.
Sans cet extraordinaire sang-froid, on aurait vu le sang couler, le sang rouge et chaud, le sang vivant le sang nouveau versé sur la chaussée.
La chaussée déchaussée et les pavés danser.

Jacques Hébert

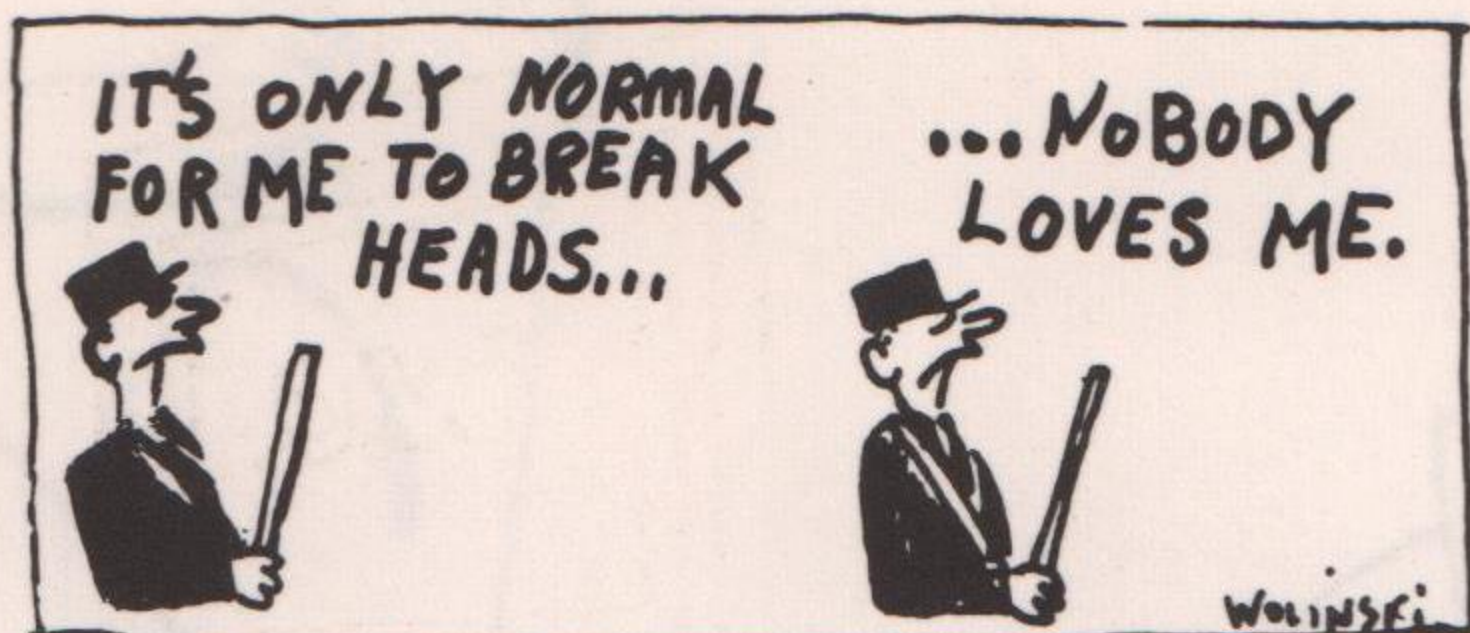


PREMIER PAVÉ :



DEUXIEME PAVÉ :





(In the following poem by one of the most popular French contemporary poets, there is another play on words. When the prefect of police praised his cops for their "remarkable restraint," cool-headedness, patience, etc., he used the term "sang-froid," literally, "cool blood." The poem contains an interplay between the "sang" of "sang-froid" and the blood of students attacked by the cops.)

REMARKABLE RESTRAINT

"Paris has known one of its most lamentable nights." Thus spoke Monsieur Grimaud, prefect of police of this city.

How can we not believe him?

A little further on he's more explicit: "The members of the force and their superiors had to show remarkable restraint so that we might not have had tragic and bloody consequences."

Bloody.

How can we not believe him?

Without this extraordinary restraint, blood would have flowed and we would have seen, as the prefect says further on, "things never before seen in Paris."

How can we not believe him?

We would then have seen the CRS SS snatch the wounded from the hands of the medical aides, throw them into police cars, and wound them anew.

We would have seen grenades explode in apartments, people thrown down stairs, cafés invaded by the bloodthirsty beasts, customers asphyxiated by harmless, defensive, toxic military gases.

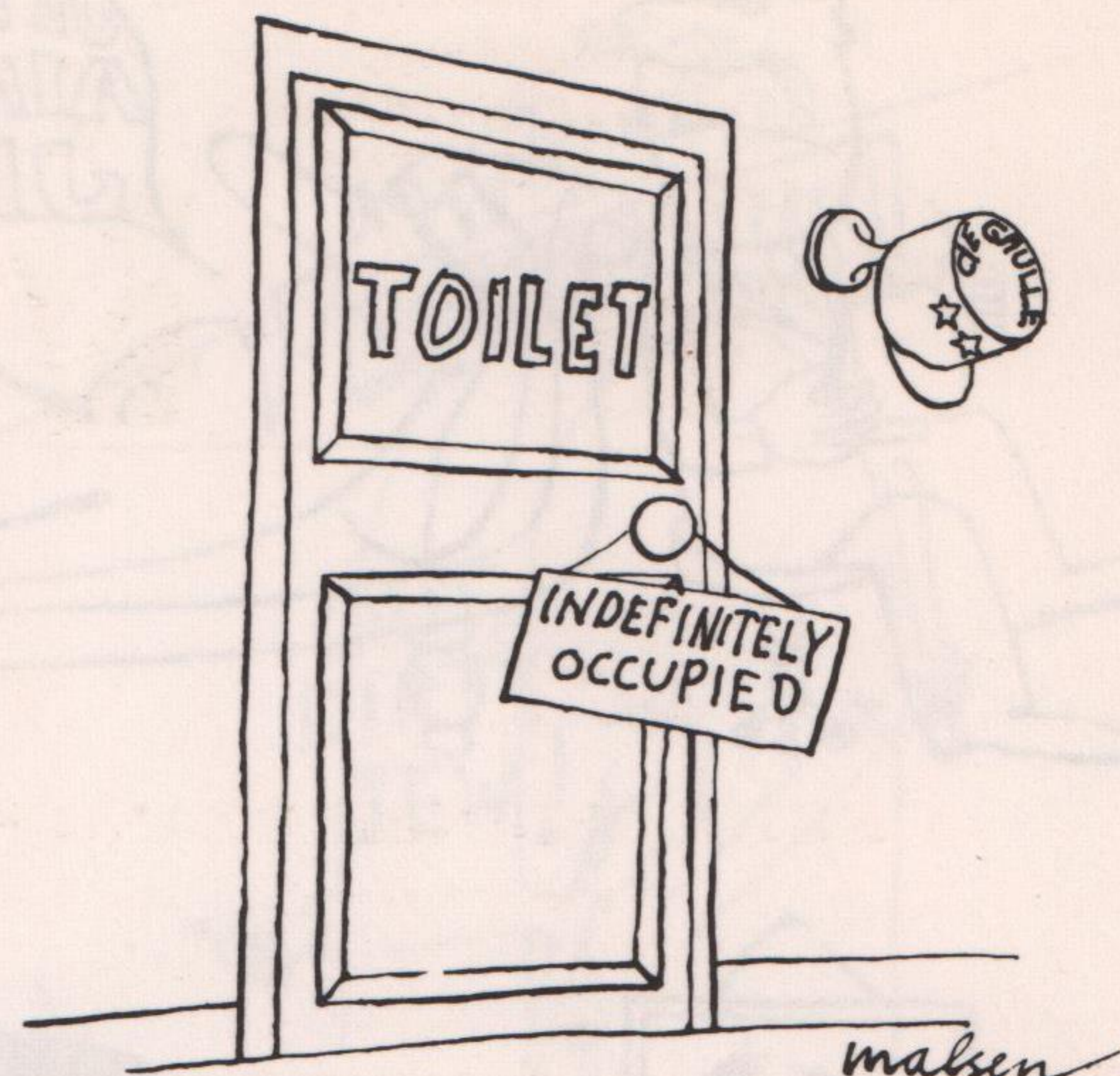
We would have proved cases of blindness — fortunately partial, the communiqués would have said.

We would have seen a torn-off hand and boys and girls maimed, perhaps forever.

Without this remarkable restraint, we would have seen blood flow, blood red and warm, living blood, new blood spilled in the street.

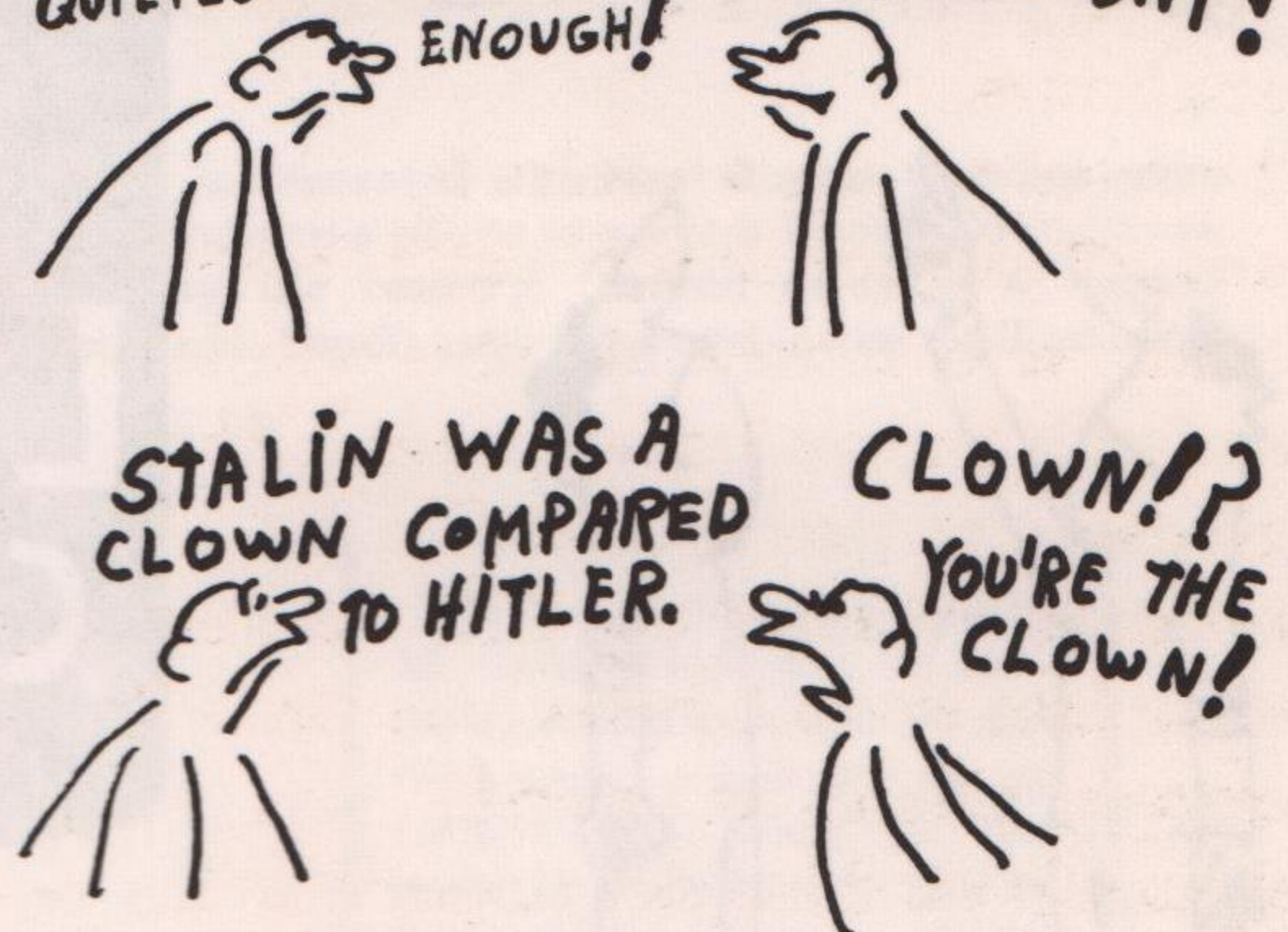
The street torn up and the paving stones dancing.

Jacques Prévert



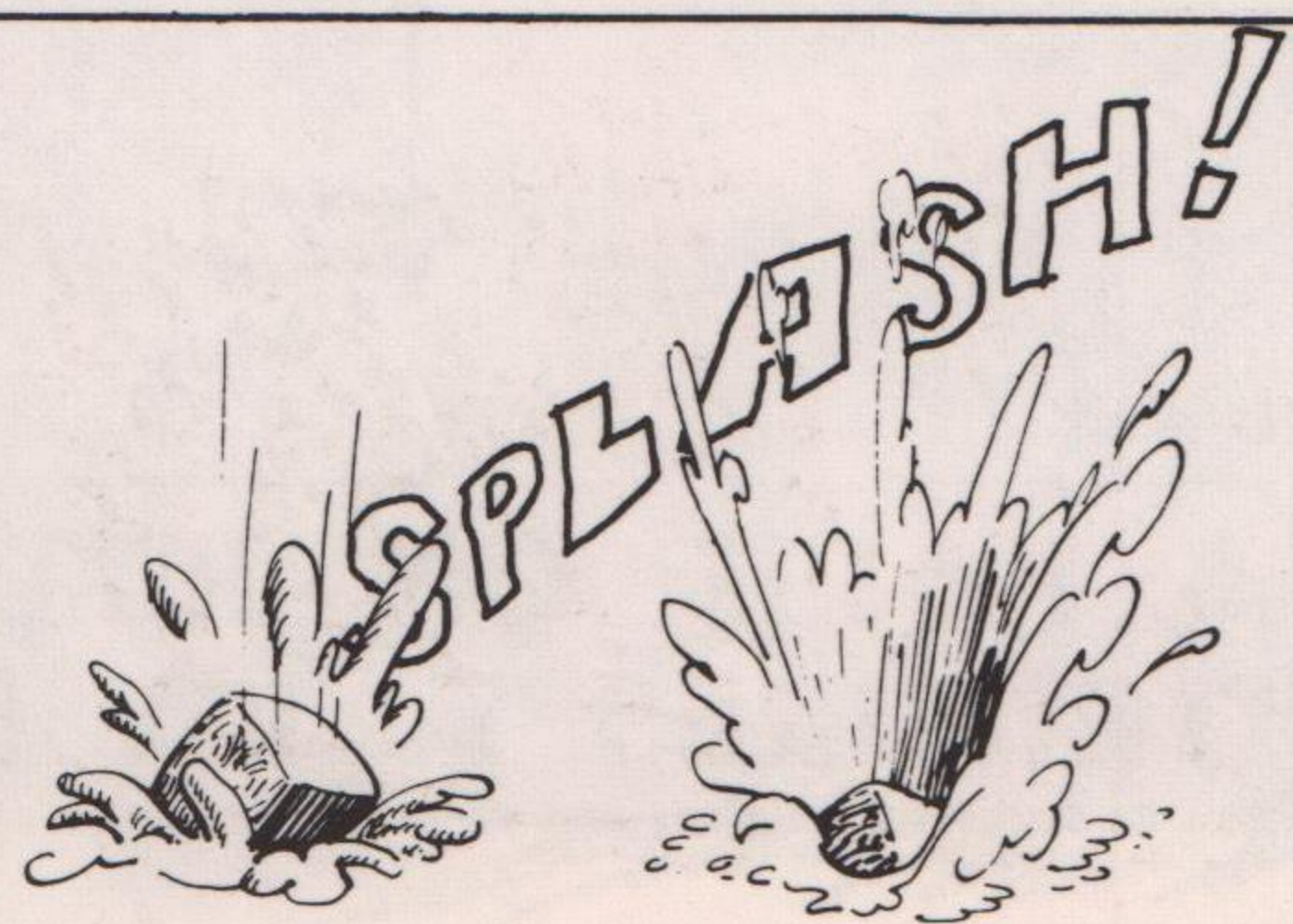
(A Stalinist and a fascist meet during the student demonstrations.)

IN HITLER'S DAY THEY WOULD HAVE QUIETED THEM DOWN SOON ENOUGH! AND, IN STALIN'S DAY!



FIRST PAVING STONE:

LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS NOW.



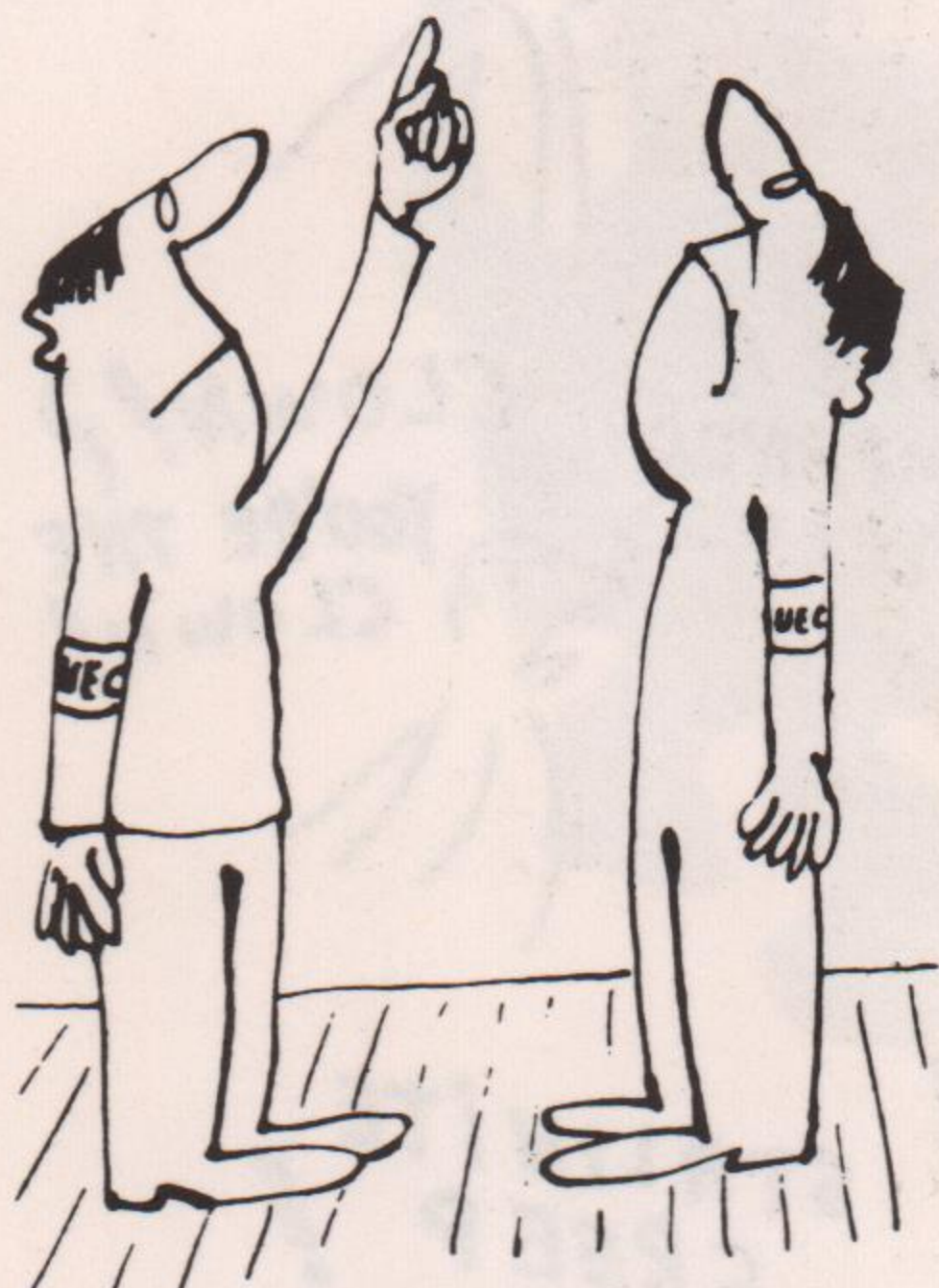
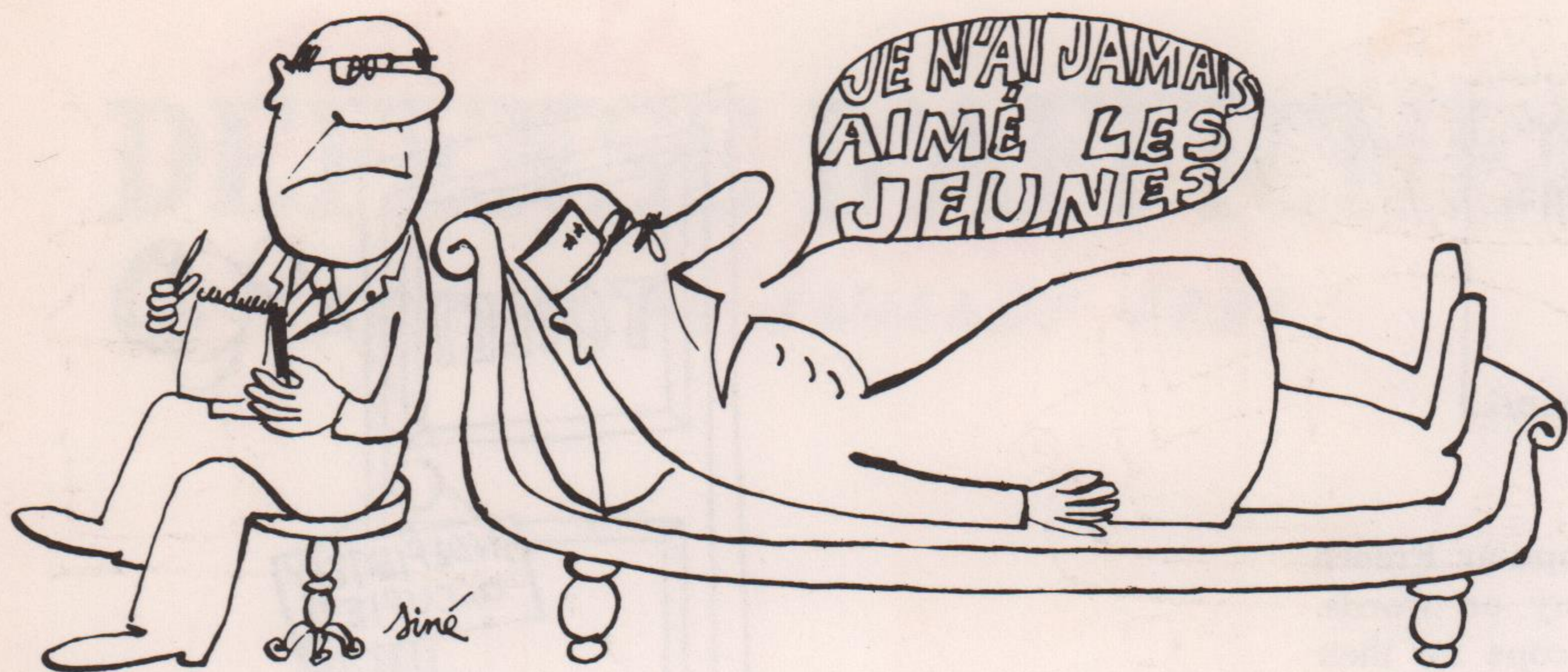
(A deputy haranguing members of parliament.) IT IS VERY CLEAR THAT SOME REFORMS ARE CALLED FOR...



SECOND PAVING STONE:

FORTUNATELY, THERE ARE PLENTY OF PAVING STONES!





-VA L'DÉCROCHER!



« Pravda » : « Des gauchistes et des trotskystes »

MOSCOU, mardi (A.F.P.). — Les manifestations estudiantines de Paris sont le fait d'éléments « gauchistes » et « trotskystes », écrit ce matin la « Pravda » (organe du P.C. russe).



Les tueurs en grève :
la viande fraîche
risque de faire défaut

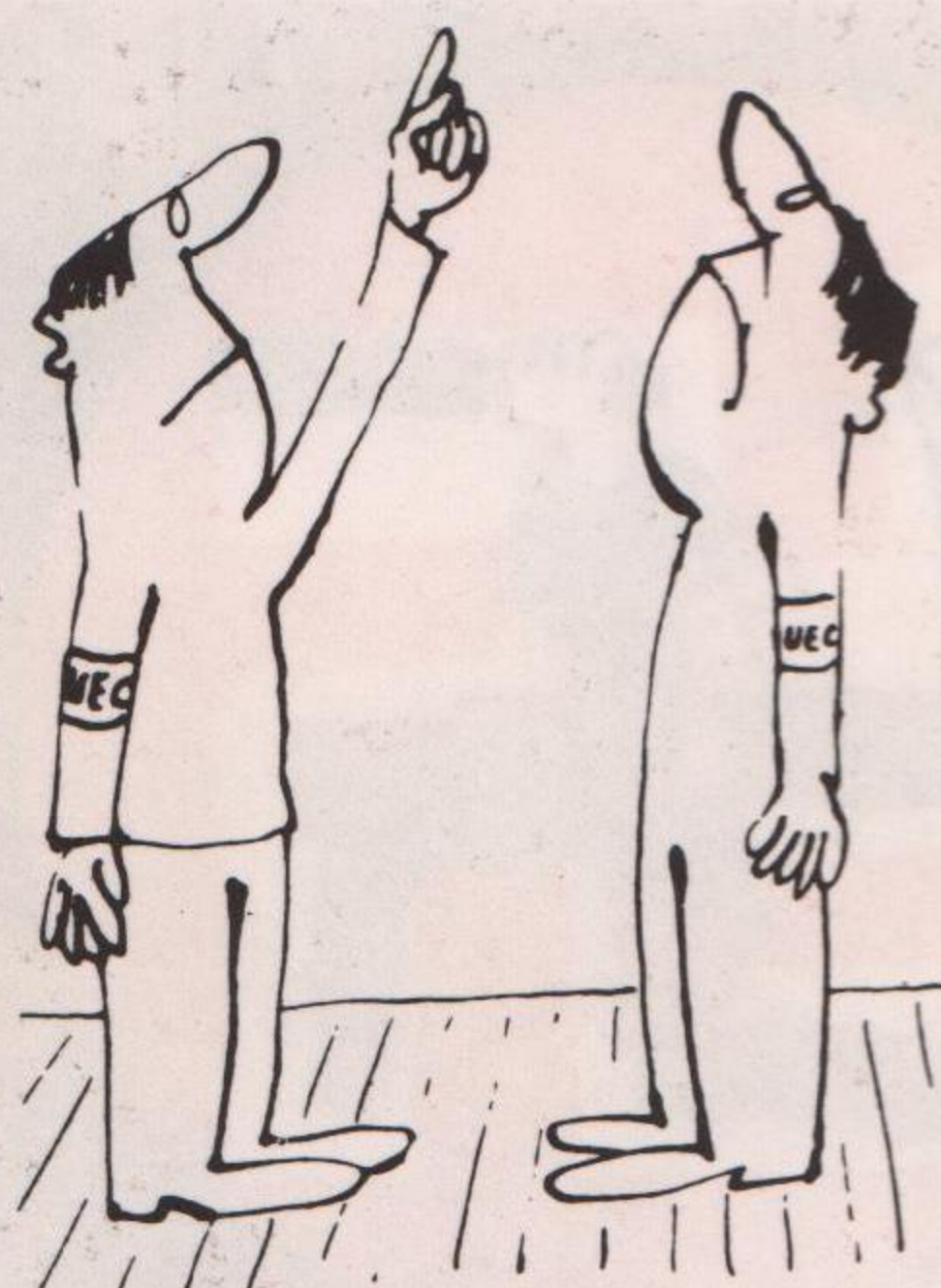
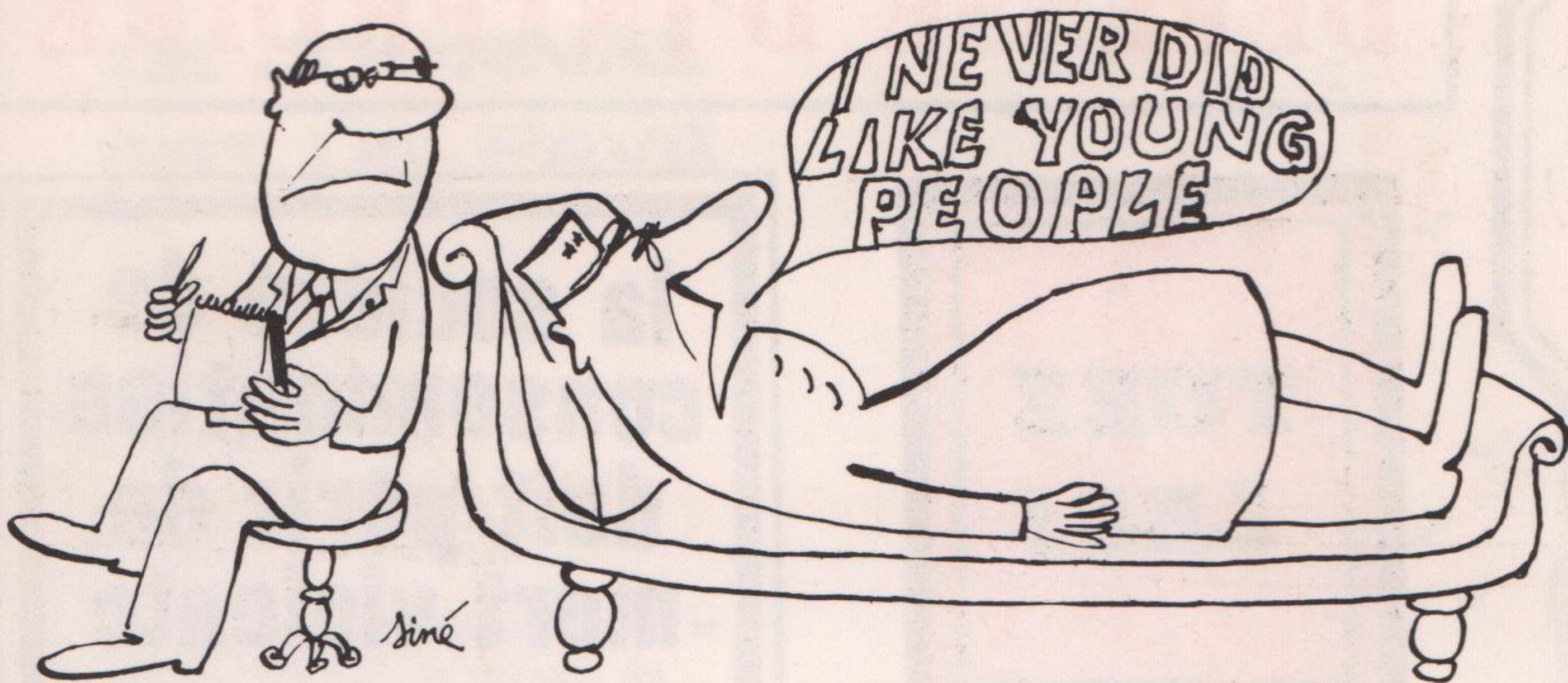


de l'écriture manuscrite.

**A PARIS, ON JETTE LES
ORDURES A LA RUE !**

Plus de poubelles, mais des sacs en papier. Depuis ce matin, les concierges de Paris peuvent en acheter...

fé:
le:
re:
et:
si:
ri:



TAKE IT DOWN

(Armbands read UEC—Union des Étudiants Communistes—Communist Party student organization.)

(Disenchantment with CP leader Waldeck-Rochet stems from attacks on the student movement appearing in the CP's official publication, *l'Humanité*.)

(For example, on May 3rd *l'Humanité* called student leader Danny Cohn-Bendit a "German anarchist" and accused the embattled students of serving "the interests of the bourgeoisie and big capital.")



"PRAVDA": "SOME LEFTISTS AND SOME TROTSKYISTS"

Moscow, Tuesday (A.F.P.). — The student demonstrations in Paris are the act of "leftist" and "Trotskyist" elements, writes "Pravda" (organ of the Russian CP) this morning.



**Butchers on strike:
fresh meat
may be scarce**

The CRS (see p. 8)
holding body of student,
wear butchers aprons.



de fermeture envisagée.

IN PARIS THEY'RE THROWING GARBAGE INTO THE STREETS

Plus de poubelles, mais des sacs en papier. Depuis ce matin, les concierges de Paris ne peuvent pas enlever les poubelles.

fé:
le:
re:
et:
se:
ri

si tous les vieux se
donnaient la main
ce serait **ridicule**

DEFENSE D'INTERDIRE

**TUEZ
LES!**

la société de
consommation
doit périr de
mort violente

MERDE

CRS=SS

BIENTÔT LE NAPALM ?

SI VOUS VOYEZ
UN **CRS** BLESSÉ
ACHEVEZ-LE !

PAPA PUE

MORT AUX CONS

*Camarades
enragés =
Découpez ces
étiquettes et collez les
partout !... Nous
vous recommandons le
dos des C.R.S. Si vous
n'avez pas de colle...
clouez
les !*

enragés
de tous les pays
unissez-vous

les jeunes font **l'amour**
les vieux font des gestes
obscènes



**apprenez à chanter
l'internationale !..**

**étudiants,
ouvriers,
ne vous laissez
pas enculer !**

**PRENEZ VOS DÉSIRS
POUR DES RÉALITÉS**

MALRAUX SALIT TOUT CE QU'IL TOUCHE

if all the old folks
held hands--it
would be **ridiculous**

SHIT

PROHIBITING IS FORBIDDEN

**BUMP
'EM
OFF**

the consumer
society
must die a
violent death

CRS=SS

NAPALM

NEXT ?

IF YOU SEE A
WOUNDED **CRS**
FINISH HIM OFF!

DADDY STINKS

**DEATH TO STUPID
SCHMUCKS**

**enragés
of
the
world
unite**

*Comrades,
enrages =
Clip these coupons
and paste them
everywhere! We
recommend the
backs of the C.R.S.
If you don't have
any glue, nail
them on!*



young people make **love**
old people make obscene
gestures

learn to sing the
International!

students,
workers,
don't let them
fuck you up!

**THINK OF YOUR
DESIRES AS REALITIES**



MALRAUX DIRTIES EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES

L'ENRAGÉ

N°1, COMITE D'ACTION : 8 RUE DE NESLE . PARIS 6^e MED. 56 40

PRIX 1 FR

This is a reprint of a cartoon magazine put out by the Paris students belonging to the Committee of Action--which organized the resistance movement against the authorities. It is a nonprofit edition, published in solidarity with the revolutionary students of France by the revolutionary students of Berkeley, California.

Translated (freely and roughly, in the spirit of the original) by Ruth Porter.

Order from:

*Pioneer Book Service,
8, Toynbee Street,
London, E.1.*

Granma Bookstore
2509 A Telegraph
Berkeley, Calif. 94704

or

Merit Publishers
873 Broadway
New York, N. Y. 10003

16 pages

50 cents

2 colors